The Room Where It Began

...!?
THIS IS WHERE I AWOKE AS A GHOST.
AMNESIA FROM THE SHOCK OF DYING?!
let alone my life.
As I said, I have no memories of my death—
BUT IT SEEMS I LIKE HE ONLY LIVED TO BE ABOUT MY AGE.
HE MAY ACT REALLY CHEERFUL ...
I have no past, much less any future—
Even after searching this room, nothing came to mind
AT LEAST SHOW A LITTLE MORE GRIEF, WON'T YOU!!
CHOP! CHOP!
ZA-ZA-ZOOM!
UWAHAHAH AHAHAHA!
FLOATING!! SLIDING!! IT'S AWESOME!
With nothing to do, I'm living it up as a ghost

potatorealm.tumblr.com
sai-zen-sen.jp/comics/twi4/occulteen/